

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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as second class matter.

Friday is Dead.

We take the following from the Uniontown, Pa., *Evening Herald*, of August 12th, 1912, which relates to the career of "Friday," a colored deaf-mute, whose real name was Isaac E. Wedlock, and well known by many deaf-mutes:—

Friday is dead. Uniontown's most popular colored boy, the favorite and protégé of some of Uniontown's best known people, was found dead in his bed at the home of John Page, Main Street, about nine o'clock yesterday morning. His death was a surprise to the Page family and to his brother, as Friday had not been ailing and had gone home from Ethie Springer's drug store in fine spirits. Though subject to attacks resembling epilepsy, Friday had not been ill and his sudden death was the cause of considerable sorrow in Uniontown, much more in fact than might be expected at the death of an ordinary colored man. But Friday was no ordinary colored man.

Friday, whose real name was Isaac E. Wedlock, was forty-two years old, having been born in Bensenville, Washington Co., February 19, 1870. He was the son of George and Debbie Wedlock, both of whom are dead. He was one of Uniontown's characters. Because he was of such sterling character, so trustworthy and altogether reliable, and because of his deformity and affliction, all took an interest in him and many prominent business men and society leaders, as well as the great body of Uniontown people, helped make his life happy, when it could have been otherwise very easily.

Friday was a deaf-mute. He was also a hunchback. But he was keen to learn, and winning disposition won him friends who were friends to the last. His standing in the community may be measured by the fact that he will be buried from the Third Presbyterian Church, of which he was a member, and the Sunday school, Christian Endeavor and his Sunday school class are giving floral tributes to their esteem.

At the age of 8, Friday was sent to a school for deaf-mutes at Wilkinsburg. He remained there 7 years, part of the time at Turtle Creek, after the school was moved to the latter place. He learned there to read and write and to converse in the sign language. His parents would have placed him in the school earlier, but the boy did not learn to walk until he was four. A brother, J. W. Woods, who is a cook, came to Uniontown in 1872. He moved the family here and they lived together until the death of the parents broke up the home some years ago. The father died in 1876.

J. W. Woods, the brother of Friday, looked after the deaf and dumb boy and for many years they roomed together. He cared for Friday as a son and his grief when informed of his brother's death was very pitiful to see. Last evening when discussing the affair he was very deeply moved.

It was during the early part of Friday's life here that he was struck by a B. & O. train and badly hurt. It was this accident that caused him to carry through the remainder of his life a crooked back that made many believe that he had been a hunchback from birth. Ethie Springer gave him employment, or rather made him a permanent part of his establishment. Friday had been a fixture at Springer's for nearly twenty years. Gaining friends rapidly, he soon became known to all whose business took them to the down town part of the city. One of his great delights was the post office. He made many trips there every day and there are Uniontown men owning boxes who will have to find a new way to get their mail. For Friday was always on the job. He learned combinations of boxes by noting which keys were worn the most, and if sent for the mail by one of his clients, his nimble fingers would soon learn the trick of the box.

A Miss Lizzie Denny, who has mastered the sign language, took a class of little afflicted people some twenty years ago in what was then the Cumberland Presbyterian Sunday School, Friday was the only colored member. The class drifted apart, broken up, but Friday stuck

and though it was a white folks church, it had a place in Friday's heart; a place made much bigger when he was taken into full membership. For over twenty years Friday was a member of the church which is now the Third Presbyterian. He was a constant attendant at all the services, in spite of the fact that he could not hear a word of the service. In some way the church meant something very great to the afflicted colored lad, and when he would go away from town for a day or two, he always left a note, telling the pastor or his Sunday school teacher he was to be absent. When Sunday school convened yesterday morning and Friday's place was vacant and there was no note from him, his classmates began to speculate as to whether or not he was ill.

Some years ago he fell from Pierce Cooper's wagon and sustained a broken leg. Nine weeks at the Uniontown Hospital were the result, but Friday's friends saw the attentions that could make the time pass quickly were accorded him.

The nickname of Friday was given Wedlock by Charles Hagan. It seems that the colored boy's devotion to his patrons, and his constant attendance on Main Street, caused Hagan to compare him to Crisole's man Friday in Daniel Defoe's story. So he was dubbed Friday and Friday he remained until his death, and Friday he will live in the memories of hundreds of Uniontown people. He was a member of the Bach class of fifty-five young men at the Third Presbyterian Sunday school and had charge of the Sunday school supplies. Until Friday took charge of the Sunday school had great trouble with its supplies, but this stopped when Friday took charge.

The funeral services will begin with a wake to-night at the John Page home on Main Street. The real services will be held at the Third Presbyterian Church, possibly to-morrow afternoon, but this has not been decided definitely. Dr. Thompson, the pastor, is absent at Chautauqua and if he can reach Uniontown in time the funeral will take place then. The pall-bearers are Preston Smith, James Howell, John Smothers, Clarence Jenkins, James Jones, and John Greene. The surviving relatives are one sister, Jennie Walker, Jake Wedlock, and J. W. Woods, brothers.

Another brother died in the Philippines and another in the West Indies. The body was taken to the undertaking room of J. Harry Johnston yesterday and will be taken to the Page home to-day.

Bull Attacks Automobile.

OCCUPANTS OF CAR NARROWLY ESCAPE DEATH OR SERIOUS INJURY.

ELKHART, IND., Aug. 5.—Five persons narrowly escaped death or serious injury here late Friday afternoon when a bull, maddened by the sight of a big red automobile, charged the car, overturning it into a ditch at the roadside.

Only the fact that the animal's head became fastened in the wreckage, it is believed, prevented the occupants of the car from being gored. The passengers in the car were C. E. Froy and four members of his family, who live in Middletown, Ohio. All escaped with a few bruises and scratches. The animal was badly injured, that it had to be shot.

Notional Dioceses.

Rev. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary, W. 1436 Lantvale St., Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS:
Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St. Services and Bible class meetings every Sunday, 3:00 p.m.
Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas Mission, Church of the Good Shepherd, 6th and 1st Sts. N. E. Rev. B. C. Merrill, Assistant. Services and Bible class meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M.
Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Bromer, Lay reader. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M.
Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Bible class meetings every Sunday, 9:00 A.M.
Paris, N. Y.—Miss Robina Phillips, Parish Visitor. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M.
Mr. Roma Fortune, Lay-reader.
New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Gaiette Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-reader. Services monthly.
The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

GREENSBURG, PA.

James Hubbs and O. Martz, two of Fayette County's enterprising young chaps, were up this way recently, where they lunched at the Monahan House. They afterwards trolleyed to Oakford Park, one of the most picturesque summer resorts in this end of the Commonwealth, to spend the day in quiet and rest. These gents appear to be prospering in their various vocations in their native county. From their talk we learned that they found the outing and picnic of the deaf members of St. Margaret's Mission, at Kennywood Park, on Saturday, August 3d, a very quiet, but enjoyable affair.

The silent members of the Pittsburgh Branch of the P. S. A. D. accompanied by their friends journeyed to Idlewild Park, Saturday, August 10th, where they picnicked at the world-famed resort. Quite an enjoyable time was the result.

Miss Jeannette Ford, of Buena Vista, Pa., was a guest of her schoolmate, Miss Mollie Leis, of Jeannette, for more than a week. They paid Mr. and Mrs. Felix S. Hoganmiller a flying visit in Belmont, a suburb of Greensburg.

Mrs. James G. Pool, of Hunker, has returned home from Somerset County, where she enjoyed a week's visit with her parents.

Felix S. Hoganmiller apprises ye local that if work at the tailor's shop here does not pick up he contemplates a jaunt to Cambridge Springs, some time this fall, to visit his brother, Louis Hoganmiller, who has one of the finest farms up in that northern town.

Philip Gettius, of South Greensburg, whispered to our ear, that he was made happy by another addition of five dollars to his present salary, having just been promoted to assistant clerk in the office of the Keystone Coal Company. Congratulations, Philip, and we do verily hope that you'll some day be appointed Superintendent of the whole coal works.

Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Stevenson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., passed through Greensburg, on Saturday, August 17th, at 1:20, on their way to visit friends and relatives. Ye local felt kind of disappointed because he could not get up in 'wec sma' hours of the morning in order to meet his good friends at the railroad station.

The employees of the Kelly & Jones Company (with which your scribe is for the present connected), held their annual picnic and outing at beautiful Oakford Park, on Saturday, August 3d. Having taken advantage of this opportunity, your reporter jaunted to Buena Vista by trolley, a distance of thirty-two miles, on the morning of that date. On his arrival there he was entertained by his friend, Mr. Robert Ward, one of that town's progressive shoemakers, from Saturday to Sunday afternoon. Mr. Ward informed the writer that when he returned home from three weeks' vacation, spent in Irwin, he found lots of old shoes, which had been heaped in his shop during his absence. With an air of determination he rolled up his sleeves and worked as speedily as he could. His neighbors and friends in and about Buena Vista say that he is the most rapid shoemaker they ever saw. Mr. Ward's shop is next door to the boarding house where he has for twenty-eight years boarded. His landlady apprised the writer that she has known Mr. Ward since she was a small girl, and that she has done what she could to help him during these years. Doubtless she left a favorable impression on the writer's mind. He had a very pleasant chat with her during his visit, and found in her an agreeable and amiable lady. Having closed his shop Mr. Ward showed your correspondent around that old, but interesting village Saturday night, which pleased him to a great extent. Next morning we climbed up hills, where we had a most delightful view of Buena Vista and surrounding country. Mr. Ward pointed out the historic fields, where those boys in blue fought during the Civil War. The Battle of Buena Vista in the fields is one of intense historic interest to any one visiting. He went on to say that he discovered

a number of interesting relics in the fields, and gave them to his friend, a veteran of the Civil War, who wanted to keep them as tokens of that historic battle. The quaint old village is situated along a beautiful river, which was at one time well stocked with fish, as a result of being destroyed by sulphuric water from the coal mines. Afterwards we went to the home of Miss Ford's parents, where we spent about an hour pleasantly. Miss Ford has a position in McKeesport, and comes home every Saturday evening to stay until every Monday morning. Then we proceeded to Mr. Ward's boarding place for dinner. After dinner we took a trolley ride to McKeesport, where the writer changed cars for Greensburg, bidding Mr. Ward good-bye.

Word was received to the effect recently that "Friday" Wedlock, a colored deaf-mute, of Uniontown died suddenly at the home of Mr. Page, from what is supposed to have been an attack of epilepsy. His demise was doubtless a great shock to us, as we only recently saw him when we attended Rev. Mr. B. R. Allabough's service at Christ Church here. We always thought well of Mr. Wedlock as a colored gentleman.

We were greatly interested by the forcible plea of Mr. Collins C. Colby in a recent issue of the JOURNAL with reference to our colleague, Mr. Edward L. Van Damme, who is an inmate of the Michigan Hospital for the Insane, at Pontiac. We are pleased to know that our old friend is still in the land of the living. We can not help, but recollect pleasantly those college days we spent at Kendall Green. He was a jolly good kind of a chap, and was very bright too when in college, besides having had a fund of information, in spite of his mind affected by sunstroke. It may interest our readers that the writer has kept a photograph of Mr. Van Damme, which the latter gave him, while we were together at college.

The correspondent was in receipt of a letter from Mr. E. C. Horah, who is now located in Morrilton, South Dakota, where he has one hundred and sixty-five acres of land out there. He says that he likes his homestead out there pretty well, but that he still has a warm place in his heart for his old home in Pennsylvania. He thinks of returning to his old home late in the fall to stay until next spring, when he will return West to assume charge of his farm affairs.

REX.

A Deaf and Dumb Brakeman.

For many years there was employed on the Bangor end of the Portland division of the Maine Central Railroad a deaf and dumb brakeman. In the years that I knew him he was on the most particular part of a freight train—the head end. That was back in the 80's.

His run was from Bangor to Waterville and return, on a local freight, and his conductor was the late Dan Westcott. Many wondered how he could make himself understood and also understand the orders that were given him.

This was done by signs. He always worked with the same crew. The men got accustomed to him, and could do their work as quickly as if he had the use of all his faculties. He was always on the watch.

Those were the days of hand-brakes and link-and-pin couplings. No matter what part of the train he might be on, he would always know when they whistled for brakes and would be the first man on the job. He could tell instantly when a train broke apart. He was always very fortunate about accidents and proudly pointed to his complete equipment of fingers—something old freight brakemen could seldom do. Only once in the years I knew him was he hurt. It was nothing serious—just a finger pinched a little.

He was called "Dummy." I doubt if many knew his real name. He went on his last long run some years ago.—*Railroad Men's Magazine.*

DEFIANT.

When Trumble followed on his trail
He turned round with a smile
And shouted back, "I'll lead you a race
For many a weary mile!"

Mr. W. H. Weeks' Outing.

Remaining at home for several weeks, Mr. Weeks, of Hartford, Ct., decided upon an outing for the summer. He took train for Miller-ton, then changed trains for Amenia, N. Y. It is a beautiful town of considerable industry. There his nieces and nephew met him and conveyed him in carriage up and down and around hills for two and a half miles, and the scenery along the route was beautiful, for there were high rolling hills covered with trees full of foliage like a well-fledged bird.

All along the route were houses, three summer residences of wealthy New Yorkers, owning vast tracts of land, most of which was wooded, but a large part of it was under cultivation, and large herds of full-blooded cattle were grazing. At a distance away, Mr. Weeks was struck with the white belts around the cattle's middle which he took for blankets so he asked his friends the reason. Closer examinations revealed natural belts between the fore and after quarters, which were black denoting the class they belonged to: Ayrshire and Devonshire. So Mr. Weeks was cheated this time in the appearance of the cattle.

HIS JOURNEY.

For a considerable distance from Amenia there is no public conveyance. Many people in this mountainous region are pedestrians and it forms beneficial exercises for the limbs, some people walk five miles and more, even women and girls as well as men perform the feat. One morning, Mr. Weeks took a three mile walk to view an old abandoned iron mine and tested the weight of the stone, it has a very small percent of iron in it. Though for his years of fourscore and two, he showed no sign of fatigue.

Continuing the route, the party came to a gate where they drive through a winding roadway to the house. Here he received a hearty welcome of his nieces on the side of his sister's late husband, and his sister, two years his senior, was there to welcome Mr. Weeks.

THE HOUSE.

The house stands about a hundred and fifty yards from the public thoroughfare away from the dust conveyed on the wings of the occasional winds. It is a century old, old doorknocker of brass, but the floors and lights have been modernized and some modern fixings have been effected in the way of plumbing.

All the inside furnishing is of antique pattern, wide open fire-place, iron and irons holding thick wadded sticks of wood. On each side of the fire-place hang iron tongs, poker and shovel with long handle, and there also hangs a large bed-heater with long handle. In another room is a similar large open fire-place with a big copper tea-kettle hanging on a hook, which is supported with a trammel.

Dishes and furniture present a type of antique pattern, the engraving on the furniture was made by hands, a laborious work, the loss of which can not be supplanted at the present day.

PARK.

As the road winds, trees of different kinds line it, principally maples and from the abundance of such trees, the place receives the name of "The Maples." Aside from the maples are a variety of other wood, evergreens, elms, birch, sycamore and cedars. The Worabstock River washes the western border of the place. Surveying the place with the naked eye, it has the appearance of a Park.

MR. WEEKS AS LANDSCAPE ENGINEER.

His nephew, anxious to improve the place, asked Mr. Weeks his plan and the owner liked it, and he was in consultation with a landscape engineer, lately arriving from England, who now holds the office of Superintendent of the Orphanage in Hastings, N. Y.

THE ATMOSPHERE.

As is well known the atmosphere in the Berkshires is cool, people from cities must be well clad. Mornings and nights, the air is so cool that fires make them comfortable.

MR. WEEKS AS GARDENER.

Many people in these high elevations indulge in sleep until the sun dispel the chilliness and then get astir. Early rising being Mr. Weeks' habit instead of warming himself before a fire, he exercises himself in the garden with hoe in hand, for gardening is his favorite inclination and the exercise, like elixir, stirs up the system, warming it and giving appetite for the morning meal, after which he returns to the garden, his interest being in cultivating the plants. Here he works in a scientific way. People around, hearing of his garden work, come to see it and laugh at the work of a novice, but they return better instructed. After the noon meal Mr. Weeks can rest, read and write, but writing is a laborious task with him for he cannot steady his fingers to make the writing plain.

MR. WEEKS AS A PREACHER.

Churches are a good distance away, two and a half or eight miles to Sharon, a beautiful mountain resort. Therefore people stay at home, rest and read or play golf instead of attending worship on the Lord's Day.

A widowed Christian woman, Mrs. A. F. Chaffee, fitted up her out-house for a place of worship. On Sunday mornings, children have their Sabbath School instruction and music. Sunday and Wednesday evenings are devoted to divine service, prayer, singing and speaking.

Mr. Weeks attended the devotional evening worship with his nieces, and he took the occasion to speak to the people by the medium of pencil and paper, one of his nieces reading for him. At times he even spoke to them orally and acted while telling them a short story, his nieces always at his side to assist him. This singular way interested the audience and attracted people all around. The interest was latent in the river pond, a missionary performing the holy rite. A Baptist minister out in Amenia was attracted to witness the interest, and he added thereto. So, before Mr. Weeks left, "The Maples," two revival meetings were held. The end of the devotion was the singing of "Jesus, lover of my soul," vocal, musical accompaniment and sign-making all in conjunction, and that gave Mr. Weeks a grand send-off.

In all his journey he saw no deaf and dumb person. The Hartford *Courant* published an account of Mr. Weeks' outing on August 2d. Now he is at his Hartford home, looking hale and hearty.

Saratoga Springs.

Thomas Muleay has signed to play with the Sidney baseball team whose progress is being marked with interest by no small proportion of the deaf. Baseball seems to strike a popular chord in hundreds to whom no other sports appeal. The Sidney team is to be commended, not only for its success, but for the gentlemanly, sportsmanlike kind of ball it is playing.

To play clean and to lose carries no disgrace, but to play clean and defeat practically all of the contenders for premier honors is highly satisfactory.

Incidentally a winning baseball team is a high class advertising medium for any village.

The following appeared in the *Syracuse Journal*:—

"An examination was held before County Judge Carter to determine whether Charles Peters, deaf-mute, who has been in the Lewis County jail on a charge of assault, second degree, is sane. Ordered committed to Matteawan State Hospital, he is to remain there until he becomes sane when he will be returned here for trial. Peters has been a busy individual in jail, causing Sheriff Stoddard no little trouble by his capers. He has been occupying a lower corridor by himself, and last week tore down the water pipes and then broke the windows outside the iron grating. A few weeks ago he set fire to the jail."

Clarence A. Boxley is vice-president of the Empire State Association of the Deaf. Of course, we all have a suspicion that he is. Such an honor does not often go begging, and developments at Syracuse suggested that he was considerably "set" on securing it.

Frank McMahon, of Greenwich, was a visitor in town, en route from Troy. The weather was mercifully ideal, adding to the charm of a very pleasant trip.

The young generation already rises, as an evidence of which we find Mr. McMahon in the employ of the Greenwich Commonweal, owned by Governor Dix.

Mr. McMahon has pegged at the trade ever since he left Troy, at all times steady at the helm with eyes on the business compass. And what is the result? A splendid printer, with the assurance of his securing membership in the union, through the efforts of Mr. Clickner, of the *Troy Record*, and George W. Lamphere, of the *Binghamton Herald*, who never relaxes his efforts in behalf of the deaf printers.

The following is taken from the *Saratogian*:—

"One of the women delegates to the Chicago convention who got mixed up in the enthusiasm cheered so hard she broke a chunk of her voice and has had to talk on her fingers ever since. We mention the sad incident in no spirit of levity—simply to point the moral that perhaps the gentler sex is not really fitted for participation in the strenuous doings of politics. Certainly some of them will take no chance of running such a risk as losing the power of speech."

FRED LLOYD.

Lloyd Memorial Fund.

BULLETIN No. 9.

John P. Walker.....	\$5.00
Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Porter.....	2.00
R. L. Pach.....	2.00
Mr. and Mrs. Moses Hayman.....	2.00
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C. T. Hammer.....	1.00
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Mr. and Mrs. Aronson.....	1.00
J. Lowe.....	.09
L. Pugliese.....	1.00
H. Redman.....	1.00
G. Rigg.....	1.00
Mr. and Mrs. Black.....	1.00
Owen Coyne.....	1.00

Total to Date \$712.85

The order for the crayon portrait of the late Mr. Lloyd has been given to Pach, whose reputation for high-class portrait work is too well known to mention. The minimum price is \$50.00 for portrait; frame, \$20.00; tablet for inscription, \$1.50, and boxing \$1.50; a total of \$73.00.

GEO. S. PORTER,
Treasurer Lloyd Memorial Fund,
115 Culbertson Ave.,
Trenton, N. J.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 18 and Locust Sts.

Rev. J. H. CLOUD, Minister 2806 Virginia Avenue.

Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Sunday School at 10 A.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00

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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-holding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

UNMASKED MAN WHO PLAYED PART.

KIMBALL PRETENDED TO BE DEAF AND DUMB, BUT PICTURE PROVED HIM TO BE FAKIR.

Assuming to be deaf and dumb, Henry Kimball, well known in police circle of many cities approached an eight years old boy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Burke, of 436 North Twelfth Street, Saturday evening, while the other members of the family were away and tried to induce the boy to let him into the house. The little lad could not be worked.

"Let me and you go up stairs and have some fun," scribbled Kimball upon a piece of paper and handed it to the lad after making motions to show the boy that the writer was deaf and dumb.

"There is no fun upstairs," the boy wrote on the paper and handed it back and the man who wanted a pretext to enter the house was foiled.

Kimball was arrested a few minutes later, and this morning in police court still claimed to be deaf and dumb. He kept the part up until Detective Schmitt entered the court room, looked him over and remarked:

"That man is no more deaf and dumb than I am. I know him. He belongs to a gang and is well known all over the country. Why I have got your picture in my office now," remarked Officer Schmitt addressing Kimball. "I saw you just a few months ago, didn't I?"

Kimball's face gave way to a half smile, and he nodded in reply. Acting Police Judge Lowe got the picture and compared it with the man in front of him. After satisfying himself that they were the same persons, he addressed the prisoner.

"Shall I read the complaint or do you want to?" he asked.

"Oh, go ahead and read it," answered Kimball, and he was deaf no more. He looked pleased when he found that the complaint was nothing more than a vagrancy charge.

The court showed him the note and asked him why he had written it. The prisoner replied that he was supposed to be deaf and dumb. He admitted that he was used to playing the game. When asked why he wanted to get into the house he replied that he had met the boy in the yard and the lad had told him that his mother was away and had said that when she came back she would get some money for him. He said that the boy said something about up stairs, but he did not remember what it was.

Judge Lowe sentenced him to sixty days in the County Jail. Kimball's picture was sent to Detective Schmitt some time ago from Sioux City with inquiries as to whether or not he was wanted in Lincoln—*Lincoln Evening News, July 15, 1912.*

DEAF-MUTE HIT BY CAR.

"While riding a bicycle, John Wing, a deaf-mute, 30 years old, of 29 Grant Street, was struck by a Grant Street car at Ferry Street last night. He was dragged 100 feet before the car came to a standstill. At the Lafayette General Hospital it was found that he was suffering from serious bruises and possibly internal injuries."

The above item was clipped from the *Buffalo Evening News*, of Wednesday, August 21st, 1912. The accident occurred a few steps from his home on Tuesday night, August 20th. At this writing his condition is quite serious and it is not yet known if he will ultimately recover.

Mr. Wing was a former pupil of the Le Couteux St. Mary's Institution, Buffalo, N. Y.

VIRGINIA.

THE STATE ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF RE-ORGANIZED AT A CONVENTION HELD IN RICHMOND—THE SOCIAL SIDE, ETC.

On August 13th, 14th and 15th, the deaf of Virginia held a State Convention at the Jefferson Hotel (one of the finest hotels in the South), in Richmond, Va. They assembled together again since twelve years ago.

There were present about one hundred delegates, and a permanent organization was effected, which is to be known as "The Old Dominion Society of the Deaf."

On Monday evening, the 12th, there were many present, and the good hand of fellowship was passed around, and a very pleasant evening spent, some occupied balconies of the hostelry, and it was far into the night when they felt that it was time to hit the drowsy couches.

On Tuesday morning, August 13th, the business session began. First of all the preliminary work of effecting an organization was gone over, which the deaf of the State of Virginia badly needed.

The invocation was offered by Rev. J. W. Michaels.

Mr. Meade B. Dalton, of Richmond, delivered an address of welcome, and the response was made by Mr. Simon B. Alley, of Roanoke.

Mr. L. B. Brushwood spoke upon the need of a permanent organization, which was followed by Arthur G. Tucker, Rev. J. W. Michaels and others.

Mr. Brushwood was chosen temporary chairman, and Mr. Simon B. Alley, temporary secretary.

Then followed discussions on the question of organization, after which the chair appointed the various committees.

At the afternoon session there was a lengthy discussion over the name of the proposed organization. This was finally settled by the temporary presiding officer by appointing a committee to outline a constitution and by-laws, and at the same time select a name for the organization.

On Tuesday evening, August 13th, the delegates gathered around the festive board in the Jefferson Hotel palm room, where a banquet was given, and all made merry for two hours. Mr. Arthur Tucker acted as toast-master. Rev. O. J. Whildin said grace. The tables were heavily laden with a bounteous feast and beautiful decorated in white, green and red.

The following toasts were responded to during the evening:

"Virginia," by Mrs. R. L. Chiles, of Richmond.

"Our Association," by Mr. L. B. Brushwood, of Hampton.

"Our Alma Mater," by Rev. J. W. Michaels, of Knoxville, Tenn.

"The Ladies," by T. M. Jenkins, of Portsmouth.

"Our Guests," by Rev. O. J. Whildin, of Baltimore, Md.

"The Press," by Rev. H. C. Merrill, of Washington, D. C.

Judging from the applause, the speakers all "acquitted themselves handsomely."

On Wednesday morning, August 14th, the meeting was called to order by the temporary Chairman.

Invocation by Rev. O. J. Whildin.

The Committee on Constitution and By-Laws, consisting of Rev. J. W. Michaels, A. G. Tucker, Mrs. R. L. Chiles and L. B. Brushwood, made its report, and on motion was adopted. The name of the association suggested in the report of this Committee. "The Old Dominion Society of the Deaf," was also adopted without discussion.

The Committee on Enrollment reported that all the delegates had become members and paid their dues.

The following officers were then elected: President, L. B. Brushwood; First Vice president, Mrs. R. L. Chiles; Second Vice-president, Garnett Bondurant; Secretary, Arthur G. Tucker; Treasurer, Thomas M. Jenkins.

On motion of Simon B. Alley, Roanoke, was unanimously chosen as the meeting place for next year.

After the election, the various committees made their reports.

The lengthy business session was then adjourned with benediction by Rev. H. C. Merrill, of Washington, D. C.

After the adjournment of the Convention, a group photograph was taken of the delegates in front of the Jefferson Hotel.

After luncheon, the delegates by street cars and automobiles spent a pleasant afternoon visiting points of interest in and around Richmond.

In the evening of the same day the delegates were entertained with scripture readings by Revs. J. W. Michaels, O. J. Whildin and H. C. Merrill, and poems by several of the young ladies.

On Thursday, August 15th, the last day, there was an all-day picnic at Forest Hill Park, several miles out of the city. All enjoyed themselves. There were various games, and amusement for all. A wagon load of watermelons and another supply of fruit, sandwiches, pies and ice-cream were served to

those present. The old fashioned games aroused a lively interest among the boys and young women. Pretty and useful prizes were awarded to the winners in the games. One of the features was a baseball game between the visitors and Richmond (deaf) boys. The score was 6 to 2 in favor of the home team.

The delegates tired, but happy went back to the Jefferson Hotel, where a social entertainment was given, which brought the Convention to a close, the verdict was that it was a success in every respect.

L. B. B.

Highlands, N. J.

Mrs. Annie Nickelson and two daughters, Marion and Gertrude, have been spending three weeks vacation here enjoying the bathing in the Shrewsbury River, on the edge of which they board.

Mr. Wentz was here for a day visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Smith, his old-time chum.

Miss Annie C. Kugeler was here for one day with her friend, Chris E. Vernon. The latter came back however, and is finishing a two weeks' vacation at Smith's, spending his time crabbing and fishing on the Bay on Shrewsbury between Locust Point and Highlands.

Mr. Chris E. Vernon while leaning against a fence, noticed something move under the hedge on the opposite side of the road, and noted it was a snake, so he waited for an opportunity to crush it and did not move. The snake did not notice Chris, but Chris who did not know much about the size of snakes hereabouts thought it would be a foot or two in size, for that reason gave no heed, but as it stretched foot after foot zig-zagging across the road till it was one-third across, and the end not in sight yet, Chris thought he could find a better health resort somewhere else and ran for a stick lying on the road, which act scared the snake, so it gradually wriggled back on itself and vanished.

He was told it was a black water snake, which swims in water with just its head out like a turtle, for which people often mistake it. Measuring of point from hedge to point where it retreated showed four feet, so it must have been six to eight feet in length, making an allowance for the serpentine way it was zig-zagging across the road. It was oily and black.

Chris went crabbing one day. His boat leaked and so he got a box to stand on, while the crabs, weeds, etc., swished around. He had some good large crabs swimming around in his boat. While standing on that unsecured empty bottle crate, the boat hit an unseen snag and Chris went splash down among the crabs and water. He was in his bare feet so his first thought was to hold them out of the crowded boat. He saved himself from a crab bite, but his pants needed drying, so he went and found his boarding place closed. All had gone out. Fortunately for him, he found a pair of overalls on the fence, so he was comfortable in his shirt and overalls, his shoes also had some water splashed in them.

Mr. and Mrs. Eschert of Brooklyn, and Mr. Kumpf were seen in Highlands.

Mr. Wm. Smith while driving down hill near Water Witch Club House met with an accident, his horse slipped and broke the wagon shaft, and a few days later he broke another wagon shaft by stepping on it to get on the wagon. He has gone to bring another carriage back, which has been re-enameled and vanished at a cost of \$25.00, at Navesink, N. J.

Mrs. Smith missed one of her hens and gave it up as lost, thinking some dog or cat or hawk or somebody stole it. A few days ago she found it under a board with seven beautiful chicks, which she has properly housed. She found another hen among the tall weeds on some eggs which she left till they hatch.

Miss Eva Smith had a party of young people for a social meeting, conversation, music and a fine spread as a finish.

Mrs. Shelton was here for five days as the guest of Wm. Smith. She had been on a honeymoon trip to Niagara Falls and Buffalo. While visiting Highland Beach on August 4th, she absent-mindedly walked away from her package, which had among other toilet articles a fine tablecloth and a black silk dress which were new.

CHRIS E. VERNON.

SUNDRY ITEMS.

Mr. E. A. Willing, who is the son of deaf-mute parents, is doing well at Cedar Point, Ohio, as a photographer.

Mr. James A. Haslam, of Amherst, Ohio, attended the Quarrymen's picnic at Cedar Point, Ohio, near Sandusky, Ohio, on Saturday, August 17th, and had an enjoyable time. He met several deaf-mutes namely, Jacob Buyer, Joe Schell and William Clark, of Sandusky. In Oberlin he visited Mr. Charles Slaton and family, where he remained over night, and spent Sunday with them.

Greatest Educational Assembly in World

WILL DEDICATE \$10,000,000 RICE INSTITUTE.

HOUSTON, TEXAS, Aug. 27, 1912.—Of international interest is the formal inauguration and dedication of the William M. Rice Institute at Houston, October 10-12. Distinguished scholars and scientists from a number of foreign seats of learning will participate in the opening academic festival and for the period the educational spotlight of the world will be directed on Texas.

The Rice Institute is the seventh richest college in this hemisphere possessing an endowment of approximately \$10,000,000, left by the late William Marsh Rice, formerly of Houston, who met a tragic death in New York twelve years ago. The fund was left in trust at the founder's death and by wise investment and accumulation it has grown to the enormous sum, which instead of giving to Houston a new Public School—as was Mr. Rice's first intention—it has given to Houston a college in the "big eight" of American colleges. In their order of wealth the "big eight" follows:

Columbia University.....	\$38,192,000
Leland Stanford, Jr.....	30,000,000
University of Chicago.....	30,000,000
Harvard University.....	25,000,000
Cornell University.....	25,441,000
Yale University.....	13,830,000
Rice Institute.....	10,000,000
Northwestern University.....	9,000,000

The Rice Institute will make its debut in the educational world with a great academic "show." Of the inaugural lecturers who will attend from various foreign seats of learning may be mentioned the following in alphabetical order:

Professor Rafael Altamira y Crevea, of Madrid, Spain; late Professor of the History of Spanish Law in the University of Oviedo; Director of Elementary Education in the Spanish Ministry of Public Instruction.

Professor Emile Borel, of Paris, France; Director of Scientific Studies at the Ecole Normale Supérieure; Editor-in-Chief of *La Revue du Mois*; Professor of the Theory of Functions at the University of Paris.

Senator Benedetto Croce, of Naples, Italy; Life Senator of the Italian Kingdom; Member of various Royal Commissions; Editor of *La Critica*.

Professor Hugo de Vries, of Amsterdam, Holland; Director of the Hortus Botanicus and Professor of the Anatomy and Physiology of Plants in the University of Amsterdam.

Professor Sir Henry Jones, of Glasgow, Scotland; Fellow of the British Academy; Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of Glasgow; Hibbert Lecturer on Metaphysics at Manchester College, Oxford.

Privy Counsellor Baron Dairoku Kikuchi, of Tokyo, Japan; late Japanese Minister of Education; formerly President of the University of Tokyo, and later of the University of Kyoto; recently Lecturer on Japanese Education at the University of London.

Professor John William Mackail, of London, England; former Fellow of Balliol College, and late Professor of Poetry in Oxford University.

Privy Counsellor Professor Wilhelm Ostwald, of Gross-Bothen, Germany; late Professor of Chemistry in the University of Leipzig; Nobel Laureate in Chemistry, 1909.

Professor Henri Poincare, of Paris, France; Member of the French Academy; Commander of the Legion of Honour; Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy at the University of Paris.

Professor Sir William Ramsay, K. C. B., of London, England; late Professor of Chemistry at University College, London; Nobel Laureate in Chemistry, 1904; President of the Seventh International Congress of Applied Chemistry.

Professor Vito Volterra, of Rome, Italy; Life Senator of the Italian Kingdom; Dean of the Faculty of Science and Professor of Mathematical Physics and Celestial Mechanics in the University of Rome; recently Lecturer in the Universities of Paris and Stockholm.

Professor Croce, Kikuchi, Mackail, and Poincare may be prevented from coming to Houston this autumn; however, in any such event each of these gentlemen will contribute his lectures in manuscript for the proceedings of the opening of the Institute.

The great new municipal Auditorium will be used for the occasion. This structure seats 8000 persons and is the largest assembly hall in the South. It is built of stones, concrete, brick and steel and is fireproof. It was formally opened a little over a year ago.

Attendance by famous scholars and scientists from over the United States is promised for the occasion and the ceremonies will be elaborate and well in keeping with the prominence of the subject dedicated.

The Rice Institute is under the immediate direction of Dr. Edgar Odell Lovett, Ph.D., LL.D., formerly professor of mathematics at Princeton University and later head of the department of astronomy of the same institution. The faculty is made up of men of letters

from various Colleges of the United States and foreign countries.

Subjects of instruction will include mathematics, physics, chemistry, biology, engineering, architecture, ancient languages, modern languages, history and politics, philosophy and psychology, economics and sociology and art and archaeology. For the advanced degrees, Master of Arts, Doctor of Philosophy, and Doctor of Engineering, every facility will be afforded properly qualified graduate students to undertake lines of study and research under the direction of the Institute's resident and visiting professors.

The Institute will be open for entrance examinations and registration September 23d, with lectures and recitation of the first session beginning September 26th. The first annual commencement is scheduled for June 8-10. Tuition in every department will be free.

An elaborate system of institute buildings is being erected and the finishing touches are being applied for the opening. The group buildings include the administration building, and an academic group of five buildings, residential hall for women, residential hall for men, school of fine arts, mechanical laboratory, the gymnasium, graduate school, a Greekplayhouse, botanical gardens and laboratories of pure and applied science, athletic stadium, powerhouse and other buildings. A massive Campanile tower cloths the stack of the powerhouse. Academic water courts, the quadrangle and campuses cover a large acreage. The Institute is a mile south of the city limits.

The academic festival marking the inaugural promises to be one of the greatest educational shows of the world. In preparing for it Dr. Lovett has endeavored to associate the greatest group of famous educationalists ever assembled for any purpose. The great wealth of the institute makes possible this elaborate opening and the endowment of millions behind it assures the success of the institution.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 8525 N. Nineteenth Street.

Services every Sunday at 2:30 P.M. (Except during July and August, 10:30 P.M.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.

Bible Class—Immediately after services.

Cleric Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

Boston, Mass., St. Andrew's Mission.

Trinity Church Parish House, Boylston and Clarendon Streets.

Service every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Holy Communion, fourth Sundays of the month. Rev. G. H. Hefflon, of Hartford, Ct.

Providence, R. I., Grace Church, Second Sundays, at 3 P.M.

Worcester, Mass., All Saints' Church, fourth Sundays, at 3:30 P.M.

Services in Lynn, Haverhill, and other places, by appointment.

E. W. FRISBEE,
Lay-reader.

Diocese of Connecticut.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Minister in charge.

SUMMER 1912 (August discontinued). Hartford—Christ Church, Chapel of Nativity, first and second Sundays, 2:30 P.M.

Waterbury—St. John's Church, Parish House, first and third Sundays, 7:30 P.M.

Bridgeport—St. Paul's Church, Parish second Sundays, 2:30 P.M.

New Haven—St. Paul's Chapel, second Sundays, 5 P.M.

Address of Pastor, Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Rev. J. A. Brandlick, Assistant, 2704 Bernard Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 2:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

Absolute Proof.

A man who had received a jury notice pleaded deafness as his excuse for not attending.

"I really am deaf," he said to the clerk who was enrolling the names.

"Prove it," said the clerk.

The man hesitated, then his face brightened as an organ commenced to play in the street outside.

"Can you hear that organ?" he said.

"Yes," replied the clerk.

"Well, I can't," replied the man triumphantly.—*N. Y. American.*

NORTH CAROLINA.

THE DEAF MEET IN CONVENTION—OVER 200 IN ATTENDANCE.

The annual convention of the deaf of North Carolina was called to order yesterday morning in the gymnasium of the Young Men's Christian Association building, and 200 deaf-mutes from all parts of the State were present to engage in one of the most interesting conventions ever held in this city. So far as the deaf persons were concerned, not an audible word was spoken, but for the spectators at the convention an interpreter told what was transpiring. The meeting was altogether impressive, and it is not going to amiss to say there was as much enthusiasm evident as at any other body which was ever gathered here, though the manner of expression given to this moving spirit of good feeling, of course, was not the same.

The conducting of the convention in the opening session was after plans customarily witnessed at assemblages of human beings, and there were many evidences that this body was just as human as any other body of men and women. Though deprived of the important sense of hearing, they possessed acute faculties otherwise, and after the session was called it is safe to say that the attention was more marked than is customary. This body of people was not averse to applause, and an outsider upon hearing the handclapping would have thought nothing of an unusual nature was going on inside the Y. M. C. A. building.

Human nature was just as evident yesterday among the visitors to this city as among other gatherings, and especially when the crowds began gathering for the opening session. Old acquaintances were met again, new acquaintances were made, and there was talk, talk, talk all the time up to the opening session; but in all this conversation there was not a sound.

In the gymnasium, while finding their seats, the deaf people kept up what would have been termed a hubbub among people gifted (some unusually so) with the power of speech. In all parts of the building there were groups making signs. Among the men folks it might be said that the conversations waxed warm at times, that very important matters were being heatedly discussed through the fingers and through the hundreds of ways deaf-mutes have of giving expression to their feelings and thoughts.

The women folks, and fully half the number were women, might be said to have been the noisiest. Certainly they talked the most and the fastest. Fingers fairly flew, and there is little telling what all under the sun was discussed. So great was the commotion and so fast were the fingers, and so noiseless was all this talk, that there was one continuous flutter which meant nothing to the curious spectators.

The convention was called to order promptly at 10 o'clock by President R. S. Taylor. It was unnecessary to rap on the table with a gavel. He simply held up his hands and made a motion, and all talking ceased. The attention was prompt save for a few younger men standing in the rear, who continued talking for several minutes, though they disturbed no one. There was a look of expectancy in every face. The president made a few motions with his hand, stepped from the rostrum, and Rev. D. R. Tillinghast, of Morganton, took his place to offer the invocation.

It was an impressive prayer, and an onlooker could easily imagine from the movements of the arms and fingers the nature of it. Every one stood and reverently watched him. With a forefinger he pointed above, then to his forehead. He stretched his arms as if to cover the entire audience, and then with his hand he touched his bosom. For a moment he was still, and then he folded his arms as if to indicate the manner in which all the Godly people of the world are cared for.

Following the prayer President Taylor again took the rostrum. Again his fingers moved rapidly, as he was concluding the interpreter, Prof. J. A. Tillingast, of Converse College, Spartanburg, S. C., nodded to Mayor Murphy and told him his time had come. Many who heard the Mayor said he made one of the best speeches he has ever made in welcoming a body of people to this city. Certainly the deaf people appeared to deeply appreciate his remarks, giving him generous applause with their hands, this being the only method they used during the morning for making a noise. Prof. Tillingast stood by Mayor Murphy while he was speaking, and talked on his hands almost as fast as the Mayor talked with his mouth.

"I come to you," said Mayor Murphy "in behalf of the citizens of the Gate City to say there is not an association of people in whom we take more delight and more pleasure in welcoming than the deaf of the State." He stated that he intended letting others, and especially Mr. Justice, whom he described as a diplomat in any language, entertain them, though he wished to say

a few things in appreciation. He congratulated them on the work, they have done and stated that North Carolina would continue to realize good from their efforts as citizens.

A most interesting part of the program was the recitation of "Carolina" by Miss Bettie McRae, of Durham. She gave four verses of the hymn in signs.

The response to the address of welcome was made by Chas. E. Jones, who said the deaf people found a keen pleasure in coming to the progressive city of Greensboro. He informed Mayor Murphy if he would attend the meetings regularly they would try to graduate him with a "B. S. L.," which interpreted meant Bachelor of the sign-language.

Following the response E. J. Justice was presented, who made a speech which evidently was very pleasing to his audience. He said he felt two distinct emotions when invited to address the deaf people, one being grown from a feeling of embarrassment and the other from the sincere sympathy he had for a people who had been deprived of one of the most important senses. Despite this, he realized that not at all were these people spiritually lacking, having minds high and noble, people "not so much out of our circle as we are out of yours."

Mr. Justice, contemplating that he would probably be a member of the next legislature, said one of his duties would be to solve the problem of making life more profitable of the deaf people of the State.

He spoke at length on agricultural education for the deaf as one of the means by which they could enjoy more the happiness of living, and while he explained he did not mean they were not qualified for other walks of life he mentioned agriculture as a calling which deaf people might follow with much profit to themselves, and which they might utilize in a manner to increase the standard of farming.

Rev. Mr. Tillinghast asked for a short opportunity to comment on Mr. Justice's speech, saying that he had felt in the necessity of a farm demonstrator in the department of agriculture who would be in thorough sympathy with the interests of the deaf people. He told of some of the progressive work that is being done at Morganton for his people.

Yesterday afternoon the deaf paid a visit to the Guilford Battleground, and last evening they held a brief business meeting and attended a special moving picture show given in their behalf and interest.

They will hold three sessions today and will adjourn to-morrow after farmers' and women's institutes conducted by the State department of agriculture.—*Greensboro Daily News, August 23.*

Lanes of Ocean Travel

Although the oceans of the world have no visible streets or crossings or signpost, in the eye of the navigator they are just as distinctly marked. No railway train accomplishes so direct a line between points as does the steamship. No locomotive engineer knows more exactly where he is at all times than does the sea captain.

Vessels operated by steam can pursue an almost unvarying line. Their managers accordingly prescribe courses between various ports, known as "lanes," over which practically all the shipping moves. In case of a breakdown the vessel is much sooner picked up on a lane than in less frequented parts of the sea. Then, too, rocks, derelicts and other obstructions may be more carefully charted and watched on the highly traveled courses.

There is usually an east and west lane, a few miles apart to lessen the danger of collision.

In the matter of inland navigation it may be pointed out that there are four-track lanes from Duluth, two of the routes for passenger steamer and two for freighters.

Sailing vessels, responsive to winds, tides, and currents, go about more at random. Yet there are immense areas of the sea where no sail or smoke-stack is ever seen.

It has been pointed out that the completion of the Panama Canal will have some marked effects upon the great lanes of ocean travel. While it is true that vessels have for many years gone into Panama and Colon for the transhipment of their cargoes across the isthmus by rail, yet it is thought that the opening of the new canal will create something like a revolution in the matter of lanes now used regularly.

The canal, when completed, may, as some one has said, be likened to the substitution of a strong bridge at a convenient place for crossing a river for a more or less uncertain ford. Such a bridge of course attracts wagon roads. So, in like manner, it is believed the canal will draw

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The fourth annual picnic and games of the Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D., on Saturday afternoon and evening, August 24th, was a success in point of attendance—it was a record breaker. Even the Frats themselves marvelled at the big crowd that turned out.

The weather was ideal, and this too, added to the fact that it was the last outing to be given by the deaf this year, attracted the big crowd.

The base ball game was between the Fanwood's third team and the Alphabet Athletic Club, and was won by the Fanwood boys by a score of 10 to 4. To attempt to give a lengthy description of the game I am afraid would bore the readers, hence for the benefit of base ball "fans" the score is here-with appended:

FANWOOD	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Schnapp, 1b	2	1	1	1	0	0
Schultz, ss	1	2	1	1	0	0
Lux, 2b	2	2	2	2	0	0
Garrison, 3b	2	0	1	1	0	0
Nichter, c	3	0	0	9	2	1
Moster, p	2	1	0	0	0	0
Goldstein, lf	2	0	0	1	0	0
Golden, cf	2	0	1	0	0	0
Tabachnick, rf	1	2	1	0	0	0

Total 15 10 7 15 3 1

ALPHABET	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Scherer, ss	2	3	2	0	1	0
Ehnes, p	2	0	0	0	2	0
Gabriel, 1b	3	1	1	4	0	0
Carley, c	3	0	1	5	2	1
Friedman, cf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Cosgrove, rf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Wax, lf	3	0	1	1	0	0
Kreienf, 3b	2	0	0	0	0	1
Frey, 2b	2	0	0	1	0	0

Total 22 4 5 11 5 4

Innings	1	2	3	4	5
FANWOOD	2	1	0	1	0-4
ALPHABET	5	2	2	1	x-10

Summaries:—Left on bases—Fanwood, 4; Alphabet, 2. Stolen bases—Goldstein, 2; Scherer, 1. Struck outs—Moster, 9; by Ehnes, 6. Base on balls—by Ehnes, 7; by Mosier, 2. Earned Runs—Fanwood, 2. Passed ball—Carley. Time of game—one hour. Umpires—Messrs. Gompers and Sweyd. Scorers—W. Krieger and H. Goldberg, of Fanwood.

After the base ball game the various track and field events came off.

Chairman Frank E. Fluhr, besides doing yeoman's service in various other ways, attending to the box office, seeing to this and that, had entire charge of the games, and Harry J. Powell acted as starter, and seemed at home in that capacity too.

The Judges were selected by the chairman, and were Messrs. Edward Elsworth, of the Hollywood Fraternity of the Deaf; John F. O'Brien, of the Xavier Deaf-Mute Club; Anthony Capelli, of the League of Elect Surds, Messrs. Sweyd and Breslau, of the Clark Deaf-Mute A. A.

Ere giving a list of the events run off and names of winners thereof, it must be stated that the crack athletes of the Clark A. A. with one or two exception were not there, even Breslau who was present did not take part in any of the sprints, of which he has won renown the past four years. It was learned later that the Clark boys thought it best to give the young aspirants a chance, but notwithstanding this one of the two Clark boys who took part was able to capture three prizes. He was Rathheim.

Here is given the list of events and names of winners:—

Seventy-five yards dash—Rathheim, of Clark A. A., first; Cosgrove, of Alphabet A. C., second.

One hundred yards dash—Gabriel, of Alphabet A. C., first; Rathheim, of Clark A. A., second.

Four hundred and forty yards run—Messrs. Gabriel and Cosgrove, both of the Alphabet A. C., won in the order named.

Three mile run—Wiemuth, of Fanwood, first; Bennett, of Philadelphia, second. There were five starters in this race, which was not very exciting owing to the fact that Wiemuth after the first lap forced ahead of Bennett, a Philadelphia, who was heralded as a world's champion, and the way he did start led many to believe that he was the real goods, but alas Wiemuth as aforesaid mentioned, passed him and then kept increasing the lead, and at the finish he was about three-fourth of a lap ahead of Bennett, who by the way won second prize.

In the running broad jump Breslau, of the Clark Deaf-Mute A. A. won. Edward Elsworth, of the Hollywood Fraternity, was a close second.

In the above events gold medals was awarded to first and bronze medals to seconds, except in the broad jump, only one prize, a gold medal was given—Entrants in all the above paid fifteen cents.

The following events, of which prizes were awarded to the winners, no entrance fee were charged:—In the married men's seventy-five yards dash, Carley won.

In the seventy-five yards dash free to all, there were three heats run off. The final was won by Rathheim of the Clark Deaf-Mute A. A.

In the ladies' fifty yards run, two

heats had to be run off. The final was won by Miss Stoloff.

In the ball throwing contest Miss Fuime won.

In the tots race of twenty-five yards H. Dingley came in first and E. Ward second.

After the games many lingered on the field, but the majority bled to the dancing pavilion, where Prof. B. Hilgeman was there with his bandmen, and soon the dancing floor was crowded. At times it was next to impossible to dance, so great was the crowd, but members of the Frats soon had space made, and the two parts on the program was gone through with out a hitch, with many extras too.

The officers of the Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D., for the present year are Alex L. Pach, President; John D. Shea, Vice-President; Louis A. Cohen, Secretary; S. Rosenthal, Treasurer; Theo. I. Lounsberry Director; A. C. Berg, Sergeant-at-Arms; H. Pierce Kane, W. L. Bowers and Arelbald J. McLaren, Trustees; H. Pierce Kane, State Organizer.

The Committee of Arrangements worked hard throughout the afternoon and evening and deserve most of the praise for the success of the affair. They were Frank F. Fluhr (Chairman), J. D. Buckley, Harry J. Powell, W. B. Taylor and Adolph C. Berg.

The following is taken from the New York Evening Sun, of Friday, August 23d:—

"The intersection of Rivington and Ludlow Streets, usually a very quiet spot, was aroused this morning by a lively encounter between Selig Katz and Max Katz, middle-aged puseheart peddlers. During the mixup Selig Katz did a great deal of shouting, but Max, who is a deaf mute, fought quietly but with good results. Although they bear the same name they are not related and no family sentiment tempered their quarrel.

"Max pulled Selig's beard a good deal before Policeman Waters of the Delancey Street Station came and separated them. Selig made a charge of assault against Max and the latter, his arms waving in expostulation, was haled before Magistrate Kernochan in the Essex Market Court. Selig said that Max was continually trying "to butt into" his territory and onst him from the place he has occupied with his cart for years. Also, he said, he understood that Max was jealous of his luxuriant beard, which was so much admired by the ladies of the neighborhood.

"Max, in reply, wigwagged to his interpreter that he never tried to prevent an honest man from making a living and that it was all a mistake about Selig's beard being all he fancied.

"They were discharged and went back to their carts at the quiet junction of Rivington and Ludlow Streets."

The following is taken from the New York Times of August 26th:—

"A well-dressed man, about 35 years old, entered the Charles Street Police Station last evening in a timid manner and stood shyly just inside the door. Lieut. McGowan, who was at the desk, told the man to come over, but the latter paid no attention to the invitation or to later ones louder in tones.

"The Lieutenant, thinking he had an insane man to deal with, invoked his most engaging smile and beckoned to the man, who then approached, but very timidly. When he reached the rail in front of the desk he continued to smile, but did not answer the Lieutenant's remarks about the surliness of the weather or the likelihood of its continuing warm.

When the Lieutenant had exhausted his stock of questions the visitor pointed to paper and pencil, which were supplied him, and then he wrote the following:—

"I would like to have a dollar. I live in the Bronx, and have a big appetite. I would like to have a dollar, so I can satisfy the appetite and then have a nickel carfare home."

"The Lieutenant produced a dime and waved the man toward the door and the visitor bowed himself out with the same smile he brought in with him.

"Fifteen minutes ago I wouldn't believe that thing could be done," said the Lieutenant after the visitor had gone."

The following is from the Wilkes Barre News:

Harry Leibsohn of Bath Beach, N. Y., a former well known Wilkes-Barrean, is spending a few days in this city visiting his sisters, Mrs. Max Pell and Mrs. Bernard Gotthold. He was one of the leading newsboys in this city nearly thirty years ago and learned the printing business despite the fact that he was a mute. During the past eleven years he has resided in New York City and vicinity, where he is meeting with success as a printer. While in this city he will attend the annual convention of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf.

Mrs. Leibsohn and her pretty little girl, Nellie, did not go to

Wilkes Barre, but expect to spend a few days there in September.

Mr. Emil Basch, of this city, arrived safe and refreshed on the Hamburg Liver "Kaiserin Auguste Victoria" last Saturday morning at eleven o'clock. He says that he enjoyed the trip and sojourn in Europe very much, but that he was disgusted in the way the Committee of Arrangements of the Paris International Congress of the Deaf conducted affairs, and that he will never tire telling about same to his deaf friends.

I. Newton Soper on Monday, the 26th inst., took a boat for Portland, and from there journeyed to Lynn to see his sister, and incidentally to visit his new England friends. He may attend the Springfield Convention of the New England Gallaudet Association, which meets on Labor Day, and continues its session Tuesday the 3d of September.

Messrs. Edwin A. Hodgson and Thomas F. Fox will return on the Kroupriessm Cecelie, on August 29th, due in Hoboken, N. J., on September 7th. They were to return on the Victoria Louise, but it has been with drawn, the former ship takes her dates.

Moses E. Josephs, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was in attendance at the Frats' picnic last Saturday. He formerly attended school at Fanwood, but for the past few years has been attending the Day School on East 23d Street.

Miss F. Rothstein missed her coat—blue sear with three pearl buttons—at the Frats' Outing last Saturday, and would be very much obliged if the finder would return same to her.

Miss Lillie Robinson after spending a month with her married brother in Baltimore, is home, and declares she had a delightful vacation.

Miss Stella Kind, has returned home from a month's vacation at Highland Mills, N. Y.

Mrs. Louis A. Cohen and child, Mildred, are summering at Far Rockaway, L. I.

HELEN KELLER.

The following interview obtained from Miss Keller by Mr. Harry Burton, will no doubt interest the readers of the JOURNAL, as she gives an outline of her future work:—

"I am blind and deaf in my actual sense, you know," said Miss Keller, "but there are many who are blind and deaf in their minds—who have never heard or seen the light or truth. And it is these whom I am now going to seek out to try to set the eyes and ears of their minds free.

"The Rev. Dr. George Lunn, the new Mayor of Schenectady, has offered me a fine chance to do this thing. He has asked me to serve on the board of public welfare which he proposes to establish next fall.

"The problem which the board will approach is the city's neglect of its human resources, the problem of enriching and enlarging the lives of all the people.

"And to enrich and enlarge the lives of all the people, as I see it, we must, as I have said, open the shut eyes and ears of the minds of the people themselves. Instead of just going about ameliorating bad social conditions as they do in most cities, we will also be correcting the causes that produce these conditions.

"The fundamental evil that causes all the terrible eruptions upon our life is poverty. Therefore we must get rid of poverty, and any real social work will teach people how to get rid of poverty. I am going to begin with the children.

"In the schools where I will go I shall tell the children that there are two great principles, the adoption of which will eradicate poverty and hence most of the great ills from which this world suffers.

"These two principles are the public ownership of all the means of livelihood and the public management of all those things that we shall come to own.

"It is this that I shall teach the children. They will respond to it because the time has come in the world's evolution when the world is ready for such a policy.

"I am glad that I have had to struggle without seeing or hearing these many years, for it has taught me, as nothing else could, what it is to have a spirit in prison."

Oberlin, Ohio.

Mrs. Bert Griffiths, of Oberlin, has gone to Cleveland on a visit.

Mrs. Charles Slater, also of Oberlin, was in Cleveland on business. Her husband went there to bring her home on Sunday last.

Mr. Pretlow Munger, another deaf-mute of Oberlin, Ohio was seen in Cleveland Sunday morning.

All of the deaf-mutes living in Lorain County, Ohio, expect to attend the Outing at Luna Park, near Cleveland, on Saturday, August 31st.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

August 24, 1912.—The committee having the Cleveland Association picnic on August 31st, at Luna Park, in charge, have received notice that deaf people from Pittsburgh, Wheeling, Canton, Akron, Sandusky and other near places, will be there, and the attendance promises to reach the 250 mark, if not over. The committee is gratified at the responses received, thus showing the deaf are interested in Cleveland, and will go heartily to work later to make the National Association meeting there next year a huge success.

Sam Tong, he, of whom it was alleged, had been killed on the railroad track last winter, but was later found to be very much alive, has, according to reports, gotten into a scrape which may send him to "Hotel Jones" on the Scioto River. This does not refer to Superintendent Jones of the State School for the Deaf. Tong and wife had been living in Cleveland, but several weeks ago they were called to Findlay, on account of the serious sickness of Mrs. Tong's mother, who later died. Tong, it is alleged, had been borrowing money on false pretenses and hearing that he was likely to have his creditors after him, skipped out. However, he was captured and brought back to Findlay, and will no doubt have to atone for his wrong-doing. The deaf are warned not to loan him any money. His wife, it is reported, intends to seek a divorce from him. Since the death of her mother, she is keeping house for her father.

Master Wilbur Mayer, who has been visiting with his aunt, Mrs. Bessie McFadden Cook, at McGrann, Pa., since June, reached home Thursday afternoon. The little fellow greatly enjoyed the country life, and was loth to come back home.

Miss Clara Lingle, of Dayton, O., surprised her numerous Columbus friends by appearing among them last week. She was here for over a week, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Albert W. Ohlemacher. She has been assisting her mother in the management of the grocery store, owned by him before his death.

The tile laying in the kitchen, has been completed, and now the place has a more tidy appearance. The painters are in charge of the room, painting the steel ceiling. The color will be white, thus affording more light. After the painting is completed, the cooking kettles and other necessary apparatus will be replaced. A week more and the kitchen will be ready for its old time service.

Paul Smith, who at the close of school began work for Mr. McGregor on his place, is back in town, his services being no longer needed. He is assisting at the institution now for a while.

Miss Bessie McGregor was over in the city during the week. She relates that her father went through an experience that made his hair stand on end while in Paris. It all resulted from the difference of the money denominations between the two countries. Mac had figured out the cost of his railroad fare from Paris to Naples, Italy, to something like \$29 in Uncle Sam's coin. To be sure of his calculations he inquired of the Station agent, who wrote down 149 Francs. Mac think cap was figuring in \$ at the time, and when he saw the figures they made him turn pale and wish himself at home. After a little, however, it occurred to him that a Franc was only a fifth part of a dollar of United States money, and that his calculations at first were all right, and he felt greatly relieved accordingly.

Miss Mary C. Bierce came up from Circleville Tuesday, to remain until after the Centennial, and is stopping with Mr. and Mrs. E. T. King, of 267 S. 20th Street.

Mr. John Fryfogle returned to his duties at the institution, Monday, from a visit to his home in Columbiana County. While up there, he motored to Canton and Akron, where he met a dozen of deaf friends. Among them Mr. and Mrs. Mounin, Messrs. Durian and Ki mick. From him we learn that Thomas Crowley, who has been laid up for a long time suffering from an affected leg, had the member amputated about three weeks ago, and since then his condition has improved, and his friends hope for a speedy recovery. His wife was Miss Emma C. Ek, educated in the Indiana and Ohio schools.

Strawberries in August in this climate is a novelty indeed, yet Mr. Wm. Mayer thinks not, for has had them since the berry season opened in May. He has a few plants in his back yard, and they have been blooming and bearing fruit all summer. When over at his house the other day, his little son showed us the real article, which he had picked a moment before.

A little bird has brought us a message that a prominent and well-known deaf mute lady of Baltimore, Md., ere many moons pass will be married.

A. B. G.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Mrs. W. P. Souder, Miss S. L. Dailey and Rev. H. C. Merrill, of this city, and Miss Lula Mankin and her father, of Falls Church, Va., attended the Convention of the Virginia deaf, in Richmond, on August 12th to 15th. The first two remained in Richmond nearly two weeks, visiting relatives.

There were upwards of 100 present at the convention and the "Old Dominion Society of the Deaf" as the organization is now named, starts out with a membership of about sixty, with more to be heard from. This is an auspicious beginning, and it is hoped that the new association will have a long and useful existence.

A Mr. Boggs, of Florida, and Messrs. Kenyon, R. McCabe and R. Conley, of New York State, were recent visitors in the city. Messrs. Kenyon and Conley went from here to Chalestown, W. Va., and other points in the south, and Mr. Boggs has gone north. Thus do the people of different sections of the country become acquainted with other sections.

Another Florida man, Mr. H. A. Esar, of Tampa, was here for a month or more, being for part of the time employed at the new wireless telegraph station at Arlington. We note that he is now in New York City and has obtained employment there. He should be able to find plenty to do in his line of work, metal lathing, in the metropolis.

Miss M. E. Hauberg spent her vacation at Glencarlyn, Va., as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Pfunder. The Pfunders have a pretty place, but we understand that the house is cold in winter, and "Billy" is said to be on the lookout for a habitation in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Erickson have moved from under the shadow of the college to a neat little place in the southeast section of the city—a house with a large yard, which will be a boon to their fast-growing youngsters after having been cooped up in a flat.

Mr. Erickson is now in a local hospital for treatment, which it is hoped will cure a stomach trouble of long standing. This treatment includes absolute rest and quiet, which is decidedly irksome to a man of Mr. Erickson's active habits.

Wallace Edington has been putting in a part of his vacation from Gallaudet College, working with a threshing crew in Maryland. He likes the work for two reasons: first, the novelty, second, the fine dinners he gets at the different farm houses. It seems that each farmer's wife tries to give the threshers a better dinner than they had elsewhere, and Wallace cannot be blamed for liking this plan.

The following clipped from the Washington Star shows that the local police are "on the job" so far as deaf and dumb impostors are concerned:—

Two days' incarceration in the first precinct police station has induced a prisoner to admit he gave a fictitious name and failed to tell the true version of his absence from home. The prisoner is seventeen-year-old Edward Dezerne, whose mother, Julia Dezerne, resides in Concord, N. C.

When Detectives Weedon and Burlingame arrested him he was on Pennsylvania Avenue disposing of copies of a "mute's appeal," pretending he was a deaf-mute, but when he reached police headquarters a little pointed questioning induced him to admit his appeal. "I cannot speak as others" was not true.

Earl Moore was the name he gave the officers, and he told them his mother was Julia Moore. The Chief of Police of Concord failed to recall any woman resident of the city named Julia Moore. He did recall that a Mrs. Julia Dezerne resided there, and thought the boy under arrest probably was her son.

Yesterday afternoon the prisoner was confronted with the information received from the Concord Chief.

"My name is Edward Dezerne," he admitted "and they want me in Concord for running away from the Stonewall Jackson Training School."

J. L. Boger, Concord's Chief of Police, told of the escape of Dezerne from the reformatory, and now that the boy has admitted his identity he will be returned to that institution.

The fugitive says he was sent to the reformatory about three years ago. He escaped several weeks ago and went to Norfolk and Newport News. In Norfolk he tried to enlist in the navy, but was not accepted in the absence of consent papers from his mother. The same difficulty was experienced in this city.

Miss Mary Pannebaker is the latest of Washington's deaf colony to become a suburbanite, having moved with her brother's family to Berwyn, Md. They exchanged their house in the city for one in Berwyn, with three lots, and are much pleased with their new home.

Mr. Edwin Horn recently told

us of how a colored boy stole some eggs from his store. Mr. Horn detected the boy filling his pockets with eggs. The boy ran away with Horn after him, and got away, but we wonder how many eggs remained whole.

Mrs. H. C. Merrill recently returned home from a three weeks' visit in Philadelphia, Pa., Atlantic City and Wildwood, N. J. Her younger daughter, Beatrice, accompanied her. Mr. Merrill remained at home and kept bachelor's hall, while their other daughter, Thelma, enjoyed a four weeks' outing at Holiday House, near Sandy Springs, Md.

Rev. Mr. Merrill and Mrs. Merrill and Miss Waters attended the picnic of the Maryland deaf in Baltimore, on August 7th. Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Tschiffely, of Gaithersburg, Md., were also at the convention and Mr. Tschiffely was elected second vice-president of the Maryland Association of the Deaf, a well-merited honor.

Mr. E. L. Chapin is spending the summer in Washington and vicinity as he has done for years. We have just discovered one reason why he does so, in the fact that E. L. C. is an ardent baseball "fan" and misses few opportunities to see a major league game.

About thirty of the Washington deaf took part in an excursion to Chesapeake Beach, Md., August 24th, and had a fine time. Mr. H. S. Edington was in charge of the affair, and Mrs. Edington and Miss Edington rendered him able assistance. Their contribution of several quarts of home-made delicious ice cream did much to make the excursion a success.

At Chesapeake Beach the excursionists made the acquaintance of Miss Amelia Bassford, a young deaf lady, a graduate of the Frederick School, who lives a few miles from the Beach.

H. C. M.

ROCHESTER.

Miss Elizabeth Kramer attended the Buffalo Reunion and said she had the grandest time of her life. She went to Crystal Beach, Niagara Falls, and so forth. It seems the reunion was a great success this year.

Mr. Wm. Hughes went to Syracuse to attend the Convention of the Empire State Association of the Deaf.

Sunday morning, August 11th, being Ephpheta Sunday, about a dozen of Catholic deaf attended the 7:30 Mass and received Holy Communion, after the sermon was preached by the rector, Rev. Father Kessel, C. S. S. R. Many others would have been present if it had not been for the Buffalo Reunion and the Convention at Syracuse.

The Ephpheta Society tendered a farewell supper to our Spiritual Director, Rev. Aloysius Engelhardt, C. S. S. R. on Monday evening, August 12th, preparatory to his departure for New York, where he has been transferred by order of his superiors, much to the regret of the members and his friends, who have known him for a long time. The parting was a very touching one, but it is hoped that he will pay Rochester a visit before long. His home for the present will be at St. Alphonsus' rectory in West Broadway, near Grand Street, and it is the wish of the writer that some of the Catholic deaf make a call on him, as he is pretty well versed in the sign language. They will find him a very pleasant priest and earnest worker. He will hereafter do missionary work not only among the deaf, but the hearing people in general.

Our rector, Rev. William Kessel, C. S. S. R., who has been re-appointed to the same position for three years more, will have sole charge of instructing the Catholic deaf at Sunday School hereafter. He announced that the Sunday School term opens on Sunday afternoon, September 8th, at 3:30 P. M., and it is expected that a larger attendance will be present, and attend regularly thereafter. So all Catholic deaf of Rochester and vicinity will please take notice of this fact.

On Sunday morning, August 4th, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hogan, accompanied by Mrs. M. Kowski and little daughter, took a trolley to Greene, their intention was to pay Mr. and Mrs. Charles Colgan a visit at their newly acquired farm, and though the time was short after a long a rider, they had a very pleasant afternoon. They found Mrs. George Davis, formerly of Gear's Corners, also spending the summer there. The return home was a rider in a country market wagon.

Mrs. Colgan's brother-in-law, George Hartman, recently bought a large tract of land, about fifty acres, for farm purposes.

Mrs. Cogswell, of Buffalo, accompanied by her hearing sister, came to Rochester for the purpose of seeing their other sister, who is Sister Mary Pambo, who has charge of the boys of St. Joseph's Orphan Asylum, and also called on Mr. and Mrs. Hogan, and Mrs. Hogan took her on a visit to Mrs. Goodson, who was a schoolmate of hers at the Buffalo School for the Deaf. Mr. Cogswell, her husband, graduated from Fanwood in the early seventies.

UNO.

FANWOOD.

Mr. H. A. Esar, formerly of Tampa, Fla., but now of this city, was a caller in the printing office last Tuesday, August 20th.

Mr. Albert V. Ballin, who a good many years ago was educated at this institution, paid us a visit last Thursday evening. He came directly from Arverne, L. I., where he is spending the summer with a deaf-mute friend of his.

Last Thursday, Principal Currier sent panorama views of one of the most picturesque summer resorts in the United States, Essex, N. Y., on the shores of Lake Champlain, to Cadots O'Brien and Goldberg, who were particularly glad to hear from their Principal.

Walter G. St. Clair, left last Saturday afternoon, on the steamer "Shinncock" for his home in Greenport, L. I., where he will remain until school re-opens on September 11th.

William L. Garrison, one of our pupils, came up to the Institution last Friday afternoon to discuss important matters pertaining to the baseball game, which was played against the Alphabet A. C., at Ulmer Park, last Saturday afternoon. William speaks highly of the enjoyable time, he is having on his brother's motor boat at Rockaway Park, L. I., and adds that he is ready to return in the Fall to resume his studies.

The following item is from the Port Jervis, (N. Y.) Union, of August 23d: "Cadet Captain James Quinn, of Kingston, N. Y., is on a visit to his schoolmate, Walter E. Kadel, of Port Jervis, for about ten days. Captain Quinn is delighted with the many improvements that the city of Port Jervis has had since his last visit, some five years ago, and says that after his engagement is over will locate here if rooms are not too scarce by that time.

H. J. G.

WILMINGTON, DEL.

Miss Eva G. Cox's mother has returned home after spending a few weeks at Rehoboth. With Mrs. Hollis she went down there to visit her mother, and met Miss Edith Ball, who is spending the summer there in her father's cottage. Mrs. Cox is somewhat improved in health.

READING, PA.

The next most important town that we struck after leaving Wilkes Barre, is situated on the Schuylkill River, about sixty miles northwest of Philadelphia, in the iron ore regions of Eastern Pennsylvania. It contains 100,000 people, mostly Pennsylvania Dutch. It is in many respects an important and interesting town principally from the fact that it is the "home" of the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Company, which owns and operates many of the anthracite coal mines. The Company owns also a large tract of land in the northern section of the city, on which are located extensive railroad shops for the production of its own rolling stock and equipment, including the building of locomotives, cars, etc.

Penn Street is the principal business street. In the central part of the town it is about 200 feet wide and extends from the public park at the foot of Mt. Penn on the east, to the Schuylkill River on the west, a distance probably over a mile. The street is flanked by some large buildings, and new ones are going up constantly. In fact Reading is a progressive town, and a new concrete bridge to contain 40,000 barrels of "Allentown" cement is in the course of erection. It will replace the present iron bridge that spans the Schuylkill River on Penn Street. It will be 80 feet wide and over 1300 feet long. A fourteen story hotel will soon be erected on the site of the American Hotel. The streets of Reading are wide, clean and well shaded, and the houses are three windows wide and have an air of comfort and solidity. Nearly all are built of red brick, which is often painted red to add to the intensity of the color, but there are quite a lot of fine stone residences in the northern part of the town, surrounded by verandas, shady trees and well kept lawns.

There are probably over eighty deaf people in or near Reading. They are generally bright and industrious, and seem to be doing well. They are employed "in bunches" in some establishments, as their employers seem to have a liking for them, as they are generally sober and attentive to their duties. A number of them work in the textile machine and cigar factories, etc.

Mr. W. H. Eakins, Chairman of the Local Branch of the P. S. A. D., is the best known deaf person of the town. He is his own boss and a tailor. He has been doing business at the same "stand" on Walnut Street for the past twenty-five or thirty years.

Mrs. Eakins is a mild, retiring motherly hombody with the pleasing expression of one trying unconsciously to grow old gracefully. They have two married hearing daughters, one of whom Mrs. Minnie Troupe, we had the pleasure of meeting for the second time since she was a wee bit of a girlie. Mrs. Troupe lives with her parents on Walnut Street, and on account of her hearing and familiarity with the sign language, is of great assistance to them in many ways. She is of average height, quite stout, and rather prepossessing, due more to her affability and communicative disposition. She is an expert sign maker and agreeable talker on almost any ordinary subject. And you would not suspect that she was not a mute, so perfect is her command of the language of gestures. She seems to enjoy the society of the deaf, and vice versa. We are sorry we did not meet her sister, Mrs. Young.

Mr. James Cutler is a semi-mute and a graduate of the Reading High School. We understood our informant to say he was thirteen years old when he lost his hearing. He never attended a school for the deaf, and therefore does not know the sign language. He talks and reads the lips well. He has a hearing wife. He is quite a young man of a cheerful and vivacious temperament, and for fear of making him too vain, we will not say he is good looking. Mr. Cutler was formerly a carpenter by trade. Now by sheer good luck or something, he is "President" of the Cutler Commercial and Job Printing Company, on 10th Street, Reading, Pa. Report says a legacy which he inherited gave him the lift. Anyway he bought out the William Brothers printing outfit, including two Gordon printing presses, type, etc. Hardly had he started when business began to jump. Then Mr. Cutler installed and auto-press, costing about \$1,500. It is a rather intricate and complicated machine, and is operated by electric power. Mr. James Williams has full charge of it. It prints about 5000 sheets per hour without much attention. The office seemed to be doing a rushing business at the time of our visit. Mr. James Williams is a semi-mute. He has two deaf brothers, Roger and Alvin. We do not know what they are doing since they sold their printing outfit to the Cutler Company, but think they work in the Reading textile machine shops. James Williams we believe is Vice President and general utility man of the Cutler Printing Company.

Arthur Fowler, formerly of Philadelphia, is now living in Reading. If we are rightly informed he is employed in the textile machine shops with J. W. Shappell and other deaf-mutes. Mr. Fowler is an intelligent sober young man. He reads the lips and talks well anyway. He is a semi-mute and educated by the oral method. He is yet quite a young man with a prepossessing personality.

Mr. J. T. McDonough is now living in Reading. He was once a student at Gallaudet College. He married a hearing daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Parham, of Reading. They went to California to live on a ranch, but the climate did not agree with Mrs. McDonough, and so they soon returned east. Mr. McDonough is now boarding with the Parhams. Mr. J. W. Shappell, who is Mrs. Parham's brother, also lives with them. We didn't see Mrs. McDonough as she was not with her husband.

The Parhams have another daughter who is studying music and elocution. Mr. McDonough says his wife, who is her sister, is of great assistance to him by reason of her ability to hear and speak. The Parhams have a nice comfortable home.

Mr. J. W. Shappell is the humorist of the Reading deaf. He has an agreeable disposition. He delights particularly in telling an extraordinary story of how fourteen of his near relatives met with violent or accidental deaths. Then he sheds his humor and looks serious. It appears his father was crushed to death on a railroad and he and his sister narrowly escaped drowning, and so forth.

Besides the above named deaf persons we met J. A. Esterline, J. W. Burkert, Thomas Knaut and Samuel E. Burke. We also met Mrs. Rolhouse, formerly Miss Schatz, of Reading. She came from Pittsburgh, Pa., and is visiting her relatives and friends in Reading. She told our correspondent with considerable elation that her husband was an artist. She did not qualify the word, but we suppose she meant a portrait painter. We had not seen her since she left school a good many years ago.

On Sunday, July 28th, Mr. Shappell kindly accompanied us to Mineral Spring Park on Mt. Penn, and showed us the sights there. The mountain is quite steep on the west side facing the city, and is 1100 feet above the street level. A pagoda, or Chinese temple, with five or six roofs one above the other, is built on the summit of Mt. Penn. It is the most conspicuous thing near Reading. We rode about half way up by trolley on the south side of the mountain, in the park, and passed a small lake in which swans were swimming, also a number of chalybeate (or iron) springs and many pretty and convenient sites for picnickers. Then we came to the reservoir and filtering plant near the top of the mountain. Keeping on in a westerly direction, we finally reached the Pagoda, on the summit overlooking the city and surrounding country. The road to the top was thickly overgrown on both sides with many medicinal plants and herbs, particularly wild cherry, chestnut, oak, pine, sassafras, blackberry, wild grape, etc., and from a botanical point of view, was quite interesting. The panorama, or sweeping view, from the pagoda was wonderful and impressive. The mountains and hills in the distance could be seen for many miles, and the red clay away below our feet looked somewhat small and insignificant, like a model spread out on a table. We doubt if there is any other city in the United States that can even match it as a "side show."

We descended by a steep and rough path down the west side, and had some muscles for two days afterwards. But the visit and exercise were worth while. Though Reading is an interesting and substantially built town, we don't think from the signs we saw that it is noted for excessive hospitality. There are no free lunch counters and tables like there are in a real big city. The Dutch there seem to be notoriously "tight wads," and some of the signs reminded us of the stinginess of the people in general and none in particular. The Reading pretzel, the quality and quantity of which "you will long remember after the price is forgotten," is the most famous tid-bit that comes next to free lunch, and has helped more than anything else to make that overridden railroad town famous.

J. T. E.
PHILADELPHIA, August 19, 1912.

Evangelical Alliance Services for the Deaf.

(Interdenominational)

Boston.

Services every Sunday at 10:45 A.M., First United Presbyterian Church, Cor. W. Brookline St. and Warren Ave., Boston (Roxbury Crossing, or Columbus Ave. cars from Subway, or Dudley St. Elevated, to Brookline St.)

SALEM.

Services at First Baptist Church, Salem, Mass., Second, Third, and fourth Sundays, each month, excepting July and August, 2:15 P.M.

NEW ENGLAND CITIES.

Services in Worcester, Nashua, Providence and other New England cities, by appointments.

E. CLAYTON WYAND, Evangelical Alliance Minister in charge.

Residence: Winchester St., Boston.

To these services all are welcome.

The Exclusiveness of the Todds.

Never until the arrival of the Todds had Stonehurst encountered strangers more exclusive than the inhabitants of that exclusive settlement. Hitherto new arrivals had been so eager to grasp the hand of welcome that they had not always waited for it to be extended. But not so the Todds. No one could boast of having been honored by a visit from them, jointly or singly; no one, in fact, could be found who had so much as conversed with them. An agent had attended to the fitting up of their house before their arrival, so that not even the carpenter or plumber had come into personal contact with them. That they had money was evident; likewise, that Mrs. Todd had beauty—further than this the public knowledge did not extend. In the forenoon Mr. Todd, a handsome, youngish man, might be seen pottering about among the roses on his lawn, and at four o'clock precisely every afternoon he and his wife went for a ride in their high-powered automobile. After their return home, they were seen no more until next day.

This had been going on now for two weeks, and Stonehurst was becoming interested.

"My dear," said Mrs. Meredith Harden to her husband, "some one of the old families of the place, I feel, should call on the Todds. They are plainly people of distinction."

"What makes you think so, my love?"

"They are so extremely exclusive. They haven't spoken to a single person in Stonehurst yet."

"Ahem! that does sound aristocratic, I admit. Why don't you call, then?"

"I think I will. I'll drop in tomorrow for a little chat, to make them feel at home. Poor things, they must be lonely."

The next afternoon, early, wearing her new Parisian gown and with the sense of well-doing that comes only from good clothes, Mrs. Meredith Harden tripped up the gravelled walk of the Todds, rang the bell, and waited, with her face set in her best society smile.

"Give this card to Mrs. Todd," she began, when the door was opened, exposing a glimpse of a dignified hallway and a charming reception room, and she started to pass the immaculate serving maid.

"I'm sorry, madam, but Mrs. Todd left word that she begged to be excused."

"Oh!"

For a moment Mrs. Harden scarcely credited her ears, then drawing herself up to her full height, she turned and stalked down the gravelled walk, feeling as though the sky had changed color and the trees were making faces at her.

To be excused to her, the representative of all that was most exclusive in Stonehurst, it—it—

She could find no words to express her indignation, which, indeed, she was careful to confine within her own bosom.

The next day, at the instigation of Mrs. Burke-Manning, an invitation was despatched to Mrs. Todd by the Ladies' Bridge Club, quite the most exclusive affair of Stonehurst, requesting the honor of her presence at their next meeting and suggesting that Mr. Todd join his wife at the supper, to which gentlemen were invited. To the incredulity of the secretary, a charming written reply was received thanking the members of the club for their invitation, but expressing the regrets of Mrs. Todd at her inability to be present.

Stonehurst gasped, then burst forth in a torrent of indignation.

"Stuck up—proud—impertinent"—such were some of the adjectives with which the offenders were labeled. Never should the shadow of a Stonehurst darken their door. They might go down on their knees and beg—

And all the time each one was thinking how preeminently desirable the Todds must be, how she would gloat over her neighbors when she had made their acquaintance, as she fully intended doing.

That evening the doctor's wife excitedly recounted to her husband the incident of the Bridge Club, expatiating on the unheard-of snub which had been administered to the leaders of Stonehurst society.

"As the doctor of the place, James, you will have a chance to meet them," she finished her unapologetic recital. "Be sure to ingratiate yourself. I'm just dying to meet them."

"I've already made their acquaintance," was the quiet reply.

"What?"

"I say I have already made their acquaintance."

"You—you've talked with them?"

"Well, not that exactly—"

"Then what do you mean?"

"I was called in this afternoon for Mrs. Todd, who has a slight indisposition. Poor things, they're both deaf-mutes."—N. Y. American Sunday Magazine, August 4, 1912.

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Admission, - - - 35 cents

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Hallow-E'en Party

OF

The Ladies of de l'Epee of New York

TO BE HELD AT

THE HUDSON HALL

84 Lawrence St., or, 127th St. and Amsterdam Avenue

—ON—

Saturday, October 26th, 1912

at 7:30 P.M.

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TO MAKE IT MORE EFFICIENT

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CAYE SPRING, GA.

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KNIGHTS OF DE L'EPEE

Vera Cruz Hall

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ENTERTAINMENT COURSE.

Particulars for August Pending.

Reception and Ball at the Murray Hill Lyceum, on November 21, 1912. Further particulars later.

THOS. J. GROGAN,

Grand Knight.

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NEW JERSEY STATE ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

Official Notice.

The Ninth Biennial Convention of the Association will be held in the auditorium of the

New Jersey School for the Deaf

[AT TRENTON]

ON

Labor Day, Sept. 2, 1912.

ORDER OF BUSINESS.

Meeting Opens at 10:30 A.M.

Address of Welcome by Supt. John P. Walker.

President's Address.

Reading of Minutes.

Report of the Treasurer.

Report of Committee.

Unfinished Business.

New Business.

Speeches and Questions relating to the Welfare of the Deaf.

Important Questions for the Deaf to Consider are:

(1) Does the Civil Service discriminate against the Deaf?

(2) Does the Employers' Liability Law hinder the Deaf in getting work?

(3) Deaf Impostors. Other questions if any.

THE LLOYD MEMORIAL.

Presentation Address by David Simmons, of Rahway.

Unveiling of the memorial by Miss Ethel Collins, of Barnegat.

Speech of Acceptance by Supt. John P. Walker, in behalf of the School.

Speeches by Prominent Deaf present.

Election of Officers and Installation.

NOTE—There will be an adjournment at noon for lunch, which will be served gratis in the dining room of the School, the time to suit the convenience of the School authorities.

All are cordially invited to attend the convention. Mr. John P. Walker, Superintendent of the School, assures us that everything possible will be done for the comfort and entertainment of the guests.

The committee appointed to take charge of the Lloyd Memorial are: George S. Porter, Trenton, N. J., Chairman and Treasurer; Isaac R. Bowker, Trenton; and David Simmons, Rahway. They are empowered to transact all necessary business connected with the memorial. Contributions to the Memorial can be sent by mail to either G. S. Porter, Silent Worker, Trenton, N. J.; or R. M. Robertson, 73 Sanford Avenue, Kearney, N. J.

By order of

PAUL E. KOES, Vice-President.

R. M. ROBERTSON, Secretary-Treasurer

TWENTY-EIGHTH Biennial Convention

OF THE

NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSO'N OF THE DEAF

AT THE

MEMORIAL HALL

Court Sq., off Main St.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

September 2d and 3d, 1912

MONDAY MORNING, AT 9:30 O'CLOCK

Invocation by Rev. H. D. Bryant.

Address of Welcome by Hon. Edward Lothrop, Mayor of Springfield.

Response.

Address by President F. W. Bigelow.

Report of the Secretary.

Report of the Treasurer.

Oration "What the Deaf Can and Ought to Do," by Rev. A. D. Bryant, of Washington, D. C.

Paper "Shall Signs be Abolished?" by a lady.

Discussion.

Paper "New England Home for the Aged Deaf," by Mrs. F. W. Bigelow, President of the Ladies' Auxiliary.

Discussion.

Paper "Impostors," by Mrs. Phil Morin, of Dalton Mass.

Discussion.

Unfinished Business.

New Business.

Election of Officers.

Adjournment.

Convention Group to be photographed on Monday noon.

The Moving pictures of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet and Presentation Day at Gallaudet College. Also the Fanwood Cadets, of the New York Institution and Prof. W. G. Jones reciting the "Seven Ages of Man" and "the Parson and the Monkey," at the Nelson Theatre, Monday evening 5:15 to 6:30 o'clock.

Monday evening, at 7:30 o'clock, at the Memorial Hall, Social Entertainment, Miss Edith Marshall, Chairman. For the benefit of the State Managers' Fund.

Wednesday for Excursion to the Tom Mount.

HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS.

The Clinton Hall (Headquarters), 318 Main Street. Rooms, \$1 and \$1.50 per person. Breakfast, 40 cents; dinner, 60 cents.

American Hotel, 24 Main Street. Rooms, 75 cents and \$1 per person. Meals, 35 cents each.

Bellevue Hotel, 207 Main Street. Rooms, 75 cents to \$1 per person. European Plan.

Roland Hotel, 159 State Street. Rooms, 50 cents and 75 cents per person; \$1 and \$1.25 with board.

Raymond Hotel, 14 Vernon St. Rooms, 50 cents and 75 cents. No meals.

The Young Women's Christian Association, Howard Street. \$1.25, including meals.

Owing to the inability of the Association to guarantee any number of delegates to the Convention, concession could not be obtained from the New England Passenger Association.

Sunday afternoon Services (2:30 P.M.) in the First Highland Baptist Church, Cor. State and Stebbins Streets, by Rev. A. D. Bryant.

FANNIE P. KIMBALL, Sec'y, FRANK W. BIGELOW, Pres.
18 Robinson St., Gardiner, Me. 1242 Morton St., Mattapan, Mass.

Whist Party and Dance

under the auspices of the

CLARK DEAF-MUTES' A. A.

to be held at

Masonic Temple

Park & Tilford Building Lenox Ave. and 126th St.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1912

Admission, - - - 35 cents

Including wardrobe check and refreshments

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Deaf-Mutes' Union League

begs to announce that it will hold its

ENTERTAINMENT and BALL

— ON —

Saturday Evening,

January 4, 1913

— AT —

ALHAMBRA HALL

NEW YORK

The Gallaudet Memorial Guild House.

148th Street, West, near Amsterdam Avenue New York.

WHAT WE SET OUT TO DO:

To erect a Memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D., which would fittingly perpetuate his memory in the City in which he lived and labored; emphasize the work among the deaf-mutes to which his life was so signally devoted; and be a practical and useful means of benefiting the silent people (without distinction of denomination) by education both religious and secular, by entertainment, and by a community interest.

WHAT WE HAVE DONE:

We have, through the generosity of many friends, raised a fund of \$34,000; we have adopted admirable plans prepared by Messrs. Satterlee & Boyd of New York; we have awarded the contract for the erection of the Guild House to the New York firm of the Hugh Getty Company, and the structure is now in process of erection.

WHAT WE MUST FURTHER DO:

Raise the sum of \$5,000 additional; first, to meet the unlooked for contingency of a deeper excavation for the foundation of the building, owing to the unexpected discovery of a section of "made ground" in the lot; and second, to adequately and economically furnish the building, that when completed it may fully meet its varied and practical purposes.

Subscriptions, which but a d promptly in hand, may be sent to the Rev. Arthur H. Judge, 32 West 54th Street, New York City, or to Mr. Ogden D. Budd, Treasurer,